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HON. GEORGE W. JULIAN.

There are but few persons now living in Indiana whose connection with the politics of the State dates anterior to that of the gentleman whose name heads this brief article. He was born near Centerville, in Wayne county, Indiana, May 5, 1817. He is, therefore, the oldest member of the present Indiana delegation, with the exception of the Hon. G. S. Orin, who is his senior by two or three weeks only. The story of his life is that of many eminent men of the past as well as of the present, of the Old as well as of the New World. He is a self-made man, and indebted solely to his own strong will and industrious habits for the proud position to which he has attained.

His father and mother were born and raised in North Carolina, and were among the first emigrants to Indiana, having settled in the State, then a territory, early in the present century. The family is of French extraction. Irving's Life of Washington mentions the name of one of the family residing near Winchester, Virginia, shortly after Braddock's defeat.

Mr. Julian's father was a man of sound judgment and common practical ability, and seems to have taken quite a prominent part in the affairs of the young State. He was a member of the Legislature as early as 1822. He died in the following year, leaving a family of six children to an inheritance of poverty and hardship. At the time of his death the subject of this sketch was in his seventh year. He is said to have been a boy of very industrious habits, and at an early age to have exhibited those sterling qualities of character which have marked his career since arriving at the age of manhood. He was particularly noted among the neighbors for his close application to study, and his unswerving resolution. When not engaged in labors necessary for the support of himself and other members of the family, he was constantly poring over a favorite book which he managed to borrow from some kind neighbor. His principal hours of study were after the other members of the family had retired to rest, having for his light a bright wood fire. It was by such means that he soon prepared himself for a school teacher, and long before he was of age he was engaged during the winter months at the head of a district school. In the twenty-second year of his age, while engaged in teaching school in the then far-off Western State of Illinois he commenced to read law without a preceptor, and so diligent was he in his study and so retentive was his memory that he was admitted to practice the following year, (1840). He commenced the practice of his profession in Greenfield, Hancock county, where he remained about two years, when he returned to Centerville, where he continued in its practice with but little interruption for upwards of twenty years. He gave up a large and remunerative business on his entrance into Congress in 1860.

In 1845 he was married to Miss Annie E. Finch, of Centerville, a gifted and estimable lady who died in 1860, shortly after his second election to Congress. We may remark in this connection that in 1854 he was married the second time, to Miss Laura, the daughter of the late Hon. Joshua R. Giddings, of Ohio. In the year of his first marriage he was elected to the Legislature as the Whig delegate from Wayne county. He took a prominent part in this body in advocating the abolition of capital punishment, and in support of what was then known as the "Butler bill," by the passage of which one-half the State debt was cancelled. He was an uncompromising Whig, and devotedly attached to the cardinal principles of that party; but his generous and fearless and independent spirit which could rise above party and party ties when its principles were likely to be perverted by designing leaders. No party could ever be made strong enough to hold him in its ranks for a moment after he believed it had once deserted the great principles of justice and humanity.

From his earliest connection with the politics of the country he abhorred slavery and regarded with contempt those who would cringe to its power. Twenty years ago he foresaw the terrible crisis through which our country has so recently passed, and from which it has not yet recovered, and warned the people of the whole country to resist the encroachments of the slave power as the only means of averting a great national calamity. It was doubtless this conviction that caused him, in 1848, to espouse the cause of Van Buren and Adams, the Free Soil candidates for President and Vice President. He was a Presidential elector in that year, and in a hopeless minority, with the certainty of defeat and the alienation of all his former political friends and associates, and in the opinion of many without the remotest prospect of ever gaining the end at which he seemed to aim, his conduct presented an enigma which no one appeared to be capable of solving. But the finger of time has written its solution in the blood of hundreds of thousands of our countrymen.

In 1840, Mr. Julian was the free soil candidate for Congress in opposition to the lamented Hon. Samuel W. Parker, the Whig candidate, whom he defeated. He received the entire free soil vote, the bulk of the Democratic vote of the District, and the support of many Whigs who yet adhered to him. Notwithstanding he owed his election principally to the Democratic party, he stood faithfully by his free soil principles during his entire term in Congress. His uncompromising course in opposition to slavery tended still further to widen the breach between him and his former political associates. He was one of the fathers of the homestead policy, and George Greenwood thus wrote to the *Nation*: "It is concerning his speech on the subject of the public lands, delivered during his first term in Congress."

"This was a strong, fearless, and eloquent expression of a liberty-loving and philanthropic spirit. It is lying before me now, and I have just been reading some of his finest passages, and, brief and unadorned as it is, it does not seem to me a speech for one day, or for one Congressional session. It seems moved with the strength of a great purpose, veined with a vital truth, a moral life-blood beating through it warm and generous. It is something that must live and work yet many days."

In 1851 Mr. Julian was again a candidate for Congress in opposition to Mr. Parker, and this time defeated. In 1852 he was nominated by the Free Soil Convention, assembled at Pittsburgh, as a candidate for Vice President on the ticket with Hon. John P. Hale. This added still further to his reputation among the more liberal thinkers of the country, and made his name less than ever the property of his own State. A great revolution in the politics of the country commenced in 1854. The masses were becoming more enlightened and liberal, and were fast approaching the idea of universal freedom, for which Mr. Julian has been battling all his political life. This was the year of Know Nothingism, a strange order which found in Mr. Julian a most formidable and uncompromising opponent. He continued to wage an incessant warfare against it until it ceased to exist as an organization. His anti Know Nothing speech delivered at Indianapolis in 1855 is among the very ablest which this remarkable movement called forth.

In February, 1856, a National Convention of all those opposed to the Democratic party was held at Pittsburgh. It was at this convention that measures were taken for the organization of the Republican party as a national organization. Mr. Julian was one of the Vice Presidents of this Convention, and Chairman of the Committee on Organization, through whose report of a plan of action the party first took life. This convention was attended by many of the most noted leaders of the Republican party of to-day.

In 1860 he received the Republican nomination for Congress in the Fifth District, and was elected by an overwhelming majority. He has since been thrice elected, in the two last contests by increased majorities, making eight years in succession that he has represented his District in Congress. On the organization of the 37th Congress he was placed on the Committee on Public Lands by Speaker Grow, and also on the important Joint Committee on the Conduct of the War. As a member of the Committee on Public Lands he aided in perfecting and passing the homestead bill of 1862. On the election of Mr. Colfax as Speaker of the 38th Congress he made Mr. Julian Chairman of the Committee on Public Lands, and has continued his position on the Committee on the Conduct of the War. He has been continued as chairman of the former committee up to the present time, and served on the latter until it expired with the close of the war.

Among the important measures introduced by him during his eight years' service in Congress, may be mentioned the bill repealing the fugitive slave law of 1850 and 1793; a bill abolishing the coastwise slave trade; a bill providing homesteads for soldiers and seamen on the forfeited lands of rebels; a bill providing for the sale of the mineral lands of the Government; a bill fixing eight hours as a day's work for all Government employes, (laborers and mechanics); a bill extending the homestead law over the public lands of the Southern States in restricted allotments to white and colored, with a prohibition of further sales in that section a bill equalizing bounties among soldiers and sailors on the basis of eight and one-third dollars per month in lieu of bounties in land; a bill preventing the further issue of Agricultural College scrip to the relations States; a bill establishing the right of suffrage in the District of Columbia, without regard to race or color; a bill establishing the same principle in all the Territories of the United States; being the first introduced in either House on the subject; the bill declaring forfeited the lands granted to Southern railroads in 1850; the bill now pending making the public domain free to honorably discharged soldiers and seamen; and a bill withdrawing the public land from further sale except under the pre-emption and homestead laws.

speeches at the present session of the 39th Congress on "Suffrage in the District of Columbia," and on "Amending the Constitution," still further to his reputation as a thinker, and a perfectly independent man who knows how to say what he thinks. All his speeches breathe the spirit of freedom, and have the merit of careful thought, methodical arrangement, and a remarkably clear and forcible diction.

In addition to the speeches enumerated above should be named those he has since delivered on "Radicalism, the National Hope," on "The Punishment of Rebel Leaders," on "Regeneration before Reconstruction," and that delivered in March, above alluded to, and two other speeches, recently delivered, on the forfeitures of Southern land grants. These speeches are among the most polished and able efforts of our greatest statesmen, and would make a volume which people of all classes and every shade of politics could study with profit. His life has been a perpetual battle for the great interests of humanity—a grand struggle for the rights of man, of whatever race or color. Now that the battle has been won, long may he live to receive the thanks and enjoy the honors of the liberty-loving people of the whole country.

Washington, D. C., April 18, 1868.

Public Opinion on the Impeachment of Andrew Johnson.

[From the *Union* (N. Y.) Morning Herald, April 11.]

His acquittal under such a defence would overthrow the Government as framed by the fathers and based on the Constitution. It would set the President above law or law makers. The Chief Magistrate would be a monarch, and the restraint upon him would be measured by his own will. He might transfer the office at the close of his term; but why need he? If his construction of the Constitution is final, and his fiat sufficient to set aside statutes, the period of his sway as well as the extent of his jurisdiction may be defined by himself alone. Surely the conviction and removal of a ruler in whose behalf such claims are made are imperatively demanded.

[From the *Newark* (N. J.) Courier, April 12.] Judging from the information that reaches us on the subject, we believe that impeachment will carry, and that the Republicans will be nearly or quite unanimous for such a verdict—not as a party measure, however, but because law and justice fully warrant it. Therefore, in a little time, we may hail the outgoing and incoming after the manner of old—le roi est mort; vive le roi!

[From the *Detroit Tribune*, April 11.]

The President of the United States can no more shield himself from the charge of violating a law by setting up an erroneous interpretation of it than can a counterfeiter. "The first duty of the President," says Mr. Curtis, "is to construe an act and decide what is its true meaning." Grant it; it is nevertheless his duty to decide correctly, or at least, honestly.

[From the *Cincinnati Gazette*, April 16.] Every Senator knows that the crimes of the acting President are the sum of all iniquities, that all the offenses which have ever been described by statute are trivial in their consequences compared with those of his criminal administration. Every Republican Senator knows that Johnson has betrayed the country, and there is no legal fiction that can relieve a Senator from the crime of treachery to his country if he fails to give his voice to deliver it from the betrayer. The legal fiction is satisfied by proof of a premeditated violation of a statute. Every Senator will give his verdict upon the whole course of official misconduct which has made impeachment imperatively necessary. By that verdict, and by all the crimes of Johnson's administration, will the people judge the Senator's vote. No pretence of the fetter of the technicalities of a *mai prius* court can cover him from the judgment of the people if he betrays them.

[From the *Rochester* (N. Y.) Express, April 15.]

If the Congressional policy of reconstruction be really wise and beneficent, as we believe it to be, it is due to the South, to the country, and especially to the party which originated it, and will be held responsible for its working, that it should have a fair chance, untrammelled by needless obstructions, and executed by a man who will seek to aid rather than oppose its success. If the Republican party could be guilty of such a misimprovement of its opportunities which the crimes of Andrew Johnson have given it, the fact would be a confession of weakness that would effectively demoralize it. Such a result would be saying in effect that the party dare not assume the responsibility of executing its own policy.

[From the *Meriden* (Conn.) Recorder, April 15.]

For him as an individual the people care nothing. What they want is that he may be retired from the chair which he has disgraced, and a man appointed to fill the vacant position who has the good of the country more at heart. We hope that a majority of the members of the Senate share this feeling with the people, so that as far as they can, having proper regard for all the rights of the accused, they will bring him face to face with the fate he has so richly earned as speedily as may be.

[From the *Star*, (Mass.) April 11.]

Slowly, yet surely, the trial of Andrew Johnson is progressing, and, as witness after witness is examined, it becomes more evident that he must be found guilty. To-day the reporters of his speeches have been examined, and we have had dissertations on photography, short-hand writing, long-hand writing, memoranda, and notes. Files of newspapers, telegraphic dispatches, photographic notes, and pencil sketches have been produced, and the entire testimony has conclusively proved the misdeeds of the managers. In vain has Mr. Evans endeavored to confuse and embarrass the witnesses by his incisive questions; they have confirmed and estab-

"THE UNION, THE CONSTITUTION, AND THE ENFORCEMENT OF THE LAWS."

[From the *Reading* (Pa.) Dispatch, April 9.]

We see the Democratic invariably acting in a body in opposition to whatever the House managers may propose, and in support of every request made by the President's counsel. The occasions when the Republican Senators have divided on the party line are very rare. They at least have shown a superiority to the dictates of party prejudice that cannot be too highly commended in gentlemen acting, as they are, in a judicial capacity. When the final vote is taken, we expect to see them vote, as heretofore, in accordance with their convictions of right and duty.

We shall hope to find some of the Democratic Senators, too, equally capable of breaking party trammels, and rising above any such vulgar and petty considerations as the probable effect upon the important election of November.

[From the *National Standard*, (New Jersey) April 15.]

When Lincoln fell, monarchies prophesied internecine war. They were stupid at our recovery from that horrible blow. They will read their own speedy downfall, under the aggressions of the Democratic principle, when the cable shall flash the news across the Atlantic ocean that Andrew Johnson has been quietly deposed, and Ben. Wade has taken his place, without a ripple on the surface of society.

LETTER FROM INDIANAPOLIS.

The Popular Vote System—Congressional Candidates and Conventions—Recent Changes and New Developments.

Special Correspondence of the *Cincinnati Gazette*.

INDIANAPOLIS, April 27.

In two or three counties the result of the recent primary election has not been satisfactory, and the occasion is taken advantage of by those who are opposed to the popular vote system, to urge its abandonment hereafter. The principal difficulty in the way of its proper working lies in the fact that it is merely a party balloting, and there can be no penalty for illegal voting, or for even stuffing the ballot box, if that should be resorted to. As the contest is merely among friends, there is not the same vigilance exercised to prevent persons from voting, who have no right to do so, or from voting two or three times if they choose. The inspectors, too, have been known, upon more than one occasion, to allow a few extra tickets inserted and counted for a favorite candidate, quelling their own consciences with the belief that the votes go for the best and strongest man, whereas another would be in great danger of being defeated. There is really, however, very much to be said in favor of this system; the ballots being cast merely as instructions to delegates, who are to vote in accordance with them in Convention. If candidates will see that the box is in the control of good and reliable men, and will have friends constantly prepared to challenge Democratic votes, or see that no double voting is done, there will be but little cause for dissatisfaction. Even then, there will be some charge, at times, but it will not be nearly equal that of the Convention system. Well workers had got to running the conventions so almost exclusively, that it was quite impossible to detect fraud. The primary vote system is death to them, and they struggle hard against it, but the fact is, that they are the principal persons who strenuously oppose it. It gives each farmer in the most remote portion of the county, the same voice and strength in making the nomination that the professional Convention "runner" has at the county seat.

Many frauds are perpetrated under this system, they are readily detected, as was the case at the recent primary election in Tippecanoe county, where there appear to have been more votes cast than there were Republican voters in the county. The excess was not great, however, when it is considered that the interest shown was sufficient to draw out the full strength of the party, and so overwhelming was the majority in favor of Orth for Congress, that no one could honestly suppose that a fair vote would have given the county to any other candidate, even upon the highly improbable presumption that all, or even a majority of the illegal votes cast, were for him. Indeed, so plain was the wish of the people indicated that all other candidates in the county withdrew, Col. Wilson, one of them, with special good grace tendering a hearty support to Mr. Orth. Unfortunately, one of the *Lafayette* papers, the *Journal*, does not show so honest a purpose, but seems to be endeavoring to stir up a feeling against Orth, by harping upon the results of the election, and charging that he can not carry the strength of the party with him to the polls. In this it exhibits very bad taste, and in its endeavor to get up a dissatisfaction, is working into the hands of the enemy. The popular vote has shown that the people of Tippecanoe county are overwhelmingly for Orth, and that if any persons are dissatisfied, they are the politicians. There are other counties in the district, however, where no election was held, and where no preference has yet been expressed. In some of these Gen. Low, Wallace, of Crawfordsville, who is the only remaining candidate in opposition to Orth, possesses decided strength, and he may secure the nomination, but the indications are quite strong that he will not do so. The Convention will be held at Lafayette on the 11th of June.

In the Third District the question of candidates is exciting a good deal of interest. General Ben. Spooner, the United States Marshal, who was regarded as the probable nominee for some time, positively declines the race. Judge R. N. Lamb, of Vevay, is one of the best men in the district, and will be urged by his friends for the nomination. As he was a candidate for Auditor of State before the last Convention, this may work to some

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False Lover! Jan! Too effluens! Barrett.

THE REED.

Written at Rome, in the year A. D. 101.

The Veritable History of Cinder-eller.

BY TIMOTHY TIMID.

CHAPTER I.

Once upon a time a rich, and, if rich, of course highly respected merchant, lived in Abyssinia. He was a soap merchant. It was a patent soap. It would restore to the baldest head a covering of the richest flowing tresses, it would bring forth a manly beard upon the smoothest cheek of aspiring but ineffectual youth; it would wash a drowning man ashore; in a word, it would do anything that nothing else could do. He was called "Mr. Lord Don Hobbles-Scooble-de-Wabble-Skedink," the soap-farmer. He was a stout man—rather, he weighed five hundred pounds in his stockings. He was also a widower, as also a father, having two daughters; some people said three, but he said he didn't count the other one.

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It was a beautiful day in June, in the year 1. Nature was out in a new suit of pea green clothes. The birds were singing gaily, but in a very thoughtful manner, the bees humming busily. But to continue.

Three maidens, those referred to in chapter one, were the sole occupants of a spacious apartment—two of them were daughters of Mr. Lord Don Hobbles-Scooble, and the other was the one he didn't count. The two favored ones were tall and slim as a beanstalk, and the other wasn't. They had brick-dust colored hair, or, as the naughty little boys said, were coral tops—and the other wasn't. They had Roman noses, and one was cross-eyed, and one squinted—and the other didn't. They were cross-grained and ill-natured—but the other wasn't. They were ugly, sourness and disagreeableness rolled into one and personified; the other was beauty, virtue and truth, made into a sweet little cuppling, as she was, so she was, was she not? The names of the first two were Steller and Umber-eller, while that of the other was Cinder-eller. She was called Cinder-eller, partly to distinguish her from Umber-eller, and partly because her hard-hearted sisters made her sit in the chimney corner, in the bucket of ashes and cinders.

CHAPTER III.

"I shall wear my nose-am-beak," smiling a smile. "You have been enough already," was her affectionate sister's reply. "But," continued she, "you may do as you please; I shall wear my what-you-may-call-it silk and diamonds of the first water, that Don Dull-dull bought for me over the Rhine, last winter."

"And what am I to wear, sisters?" said the other, from among the ashes and cinders. "You," said Steller, disdainfully, turning up her snigger. "You," sneered Umber-eller; "you go to the Prince's grand ball!"

Cinder-eller wept, and her sisters went to the ball.

CHAPTER IV.

"It is night; the ball is at its height; and bright the lights shine o'er fair women and brave men."

This is not original. But to resume.

Cinder-eller sat in the ash-bucket and wept—but she didn't complain. No, her nature was too pure and noble to complain. "Sich is life," said she, and a tear trickled down her pretty little Grecian, lingered a moment at the tip, and dropped noiselessly upon the hearth. A rustling noise is heard up the chimney, and in another instant a fairy, all covered with soot, stood before her. "The fairy took a piece of chewing gum from its left cheek, waved its wand and spoke thusly: 'Oh, my goodness gracious! wherefore dost thou thusly weep?' Did Cinder-eller say, 'None of your business?' Did she say, 'Let me alone, you ugly little imp?' No, she simply sighed, 'Because.' 'Because you have nothing to wear,' said the fairy, commencing to dance the Highland Flieg. With this, before the astonished maiden could find words for utterance, the fairy smiled from ear to ear, danced in fantastic circles, and waved its wand over the bewildered head of Cinder-eller; and in an indescribably short period of time our heroine was appareled in a manner most gorgeous for to see, all silk and lace and diamonds, with a steple of hair on her head, and rings on her fingers, and bells on her—clothes, not to mention a pair of glass slippers. These shoes are very famous, but very uncomfortable, and made more noise than wooden-shoes. 'Now,' said the spirit, in a sprightly way, 'now art thou fixed. Go thy way to the ball and be happy,' saying which, it evaporated and was no more.

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The ball was at its height—about 150 feet—when a noise was heard in the hall

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CHAPTER II.

It was a beautiful day in June, in the year 1. Nature was out in a new suit of pea green clothes. The birds were singing gaily, but in a very thoughtful manner, the bees humming busily. But to continue.

Three maidens, those referred to in chapter one, were the sole occupants of a spacious apartment—two of them were daughters of Mr. Lord Don Hobbles-Scooble, and the other was the one he didn't count. The two favored ones were tall and slim as a beanstalk, and the other wasn't. They had brick-dust colored hair, or, as the naughty little boys said, were coral tops—and the other wasn't. They had Roman noses, and one was cross-eyed, and one squinted—and the other didn't. They were cross-grained and ill-natured—but the other wasn't. They were ugly, sourness and disagreeableness rolled into one and personified; the other was beauty, virtue and truth, made into a sweet little cuppling, as she was, so she was, was she not? The names of the first two were Steller and Umber-eller, while that of the other was Cinder-eller. She was called Cinder-eller, partly to distinguish her from Umber-eller, and partly because her hard-hearted sisters made her sit in the chimney corner, in the bucket of ashes and cinders.

CHAPTER III.

"I shall wear my nose-am-beak," smiling a smile. "You have been enough already," was her affectionate sister's reply. "But," continued she, "you may do as you please; I shall wear my what-you-may-call-it silk and diamonds of the first water, that Don Dull-dull bought for me over the Rhine, last winter."

"And what am I to wear, sisters?" said the other, from among the ashes and cinders. "You," said Steller, disdainfully, turning up her snigger. "You," sneered Umber-eller; "you go to the Prince's grand ball!"

Cinder-eller wept, and her sisters went to the ball.

CHAPTER IV.

"It is night; the ball is at its height; and bright the lights shine o'er fair women and brave men."

This is not original. But to resume.

Cinder-eller sat in the ash-bucket and wept—but she didn't complain. No, her nature was too pure and noble to complain. "Sich is life," said she, and a tear trickled down her pretty little Grecian, lingered a moment at the tip, and dropped noiselessly upon the hearth. A rustling noise is heard up the chimney, and in another instant a fairy, all covered with soot, stood before her. "The fairy took a piece of chewing gum from its left cheek, waved its wand and spoke thusly: 'Oh, my goodness gracious! wherefore dost thou thusly weep?' Did Cinder-eller say, 'None of your business?' Did she say, 'Let me alone, you ugly little imp?' No, she simply sighed, 'Because.' 'Because you have nothing to wear,' said the fairy, commencing to dance the Highland Flieg. With this, before the astonished maiden could find words for utterance, the fairy smiled from ear to ear, danced in fantastic circles, and waved its wand over the bewildered head of Cinder-eller; and in an indescribably short period of time our heroine was appareled in a manner most gorgeous for to see, all silk and lace and diamonds, with a steple of hair on her head, and rings on her fingers, and bells on her—clothes, not to mention a pair of glass slippers. These shoes are very famous, but very uncomfortable, and made more noise than wooden-shoes. 'Now,' said the spirit